HARD AT WORK

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HARD AT WORK

It was something that had started almost as a joke. Paul had first brought it up, the idea of buying an old house on Fire Island with lots of rooms and turning it into a private club, where anything went. But the more he and Joe talked about it, the less of a joke it became. Then, when Joe got the phone call from Paul, telling him to hurry out to the Island, it all started to become a reality.

The place was a mess but they didn't care. It was exactly what they wanted, exactly what they needed. The mess didn't bother them for an instant.

They called the real estate broker and firmed the deal. Joe went into town to sign the papers, pay the down payment and bring papers back to Paul to sign. As Joe left, he and Paul smiled at each other. They were actually going to become partners in business.

Later that afternoon, when Joe returned, Paul was waiting for him. Paul had opened a bottle of wine during Joe's absence and was waiting and ready to toast their

venture.

Joe sprawled back on the couch while Paul poured them another glass of wine. They caught each other's eye for a second, then quickly looked away.

So far, Joe and Paul had only been involved in a business arrangement. They had both been so busy doing business that neither had really noticed how attractive the other was. They both were vaguely aware of the sexy quality each had but had been so involved with getting the house and all their plans that neither had even thought of acting.

Now, as he was relaxing on the couch, Joe started to notice Paul more and more. His trim body, his handsome face and especially the huge bulge in his pants were all drunk in by Joe's eyes. Joe felt his own cock starting to stiffen. He reached down to press it down in his pants, an action that didn't escape Paul's notice, either.

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Paul walked over to the couch and, standing very close to Joe, handed him the refilled glass. Paul's big cock, now stiffening to life, was only inches from Joe's face. Joe took the glass but continued to stare at the huge fuck tool encased in the tight pants.

Finally, Joe cleared his throat and managed to stammer out that it was funny that they had never met before that party, when the house first came up. He dropped the names of a couple of far-out bars. He waited for the sign of rec-

ognition to light Paul's eyes. He wasn't disappointed. With a quick, reassuring smile, Paul replied that he didn't know how they missed each other. Then he added a couple of baths that were very well known.

That was all Joe had been waiting to hear. He reached out and cupped that bulging cock in his hand. Paul groaned and thrust his hips forward so Joe could get a better grip. Joe grabbed that big, stiff man rod and worked it in his hand through the rough fabric of

Paul's pants. Paul started to gasp like he couldn't get his breath. He moaned out to Joe to really do it, to tear that cock out of his pants and really get to work on it.

Joe didn't need another invitation. He almost ripped the zipper off Paul's fly, getting to that big hunk of hot cock. The dripping tool jumped out of its Levi trap and stood out, stiff and hard, from Paul's body. The slit in the mushroom head of the blood-engorged prick let slip a drool of lube juice. Joe stuck out his tongue quickly, to catch the shimmering drop. Paul moaned and thrust his hips forward quickly, burying half of his throbbing cock

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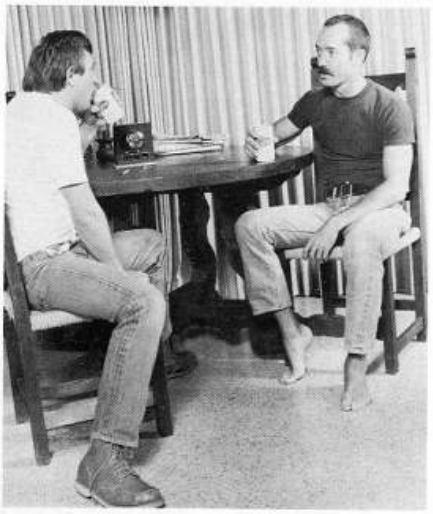
in Joe's mouth.

Paul started hissing out to Joe, commanding him to suck his hot, throbbing meat. Yelling at him to take it all the way down his throat until it shot out its hot load of cum deep in his hot, clinging throat.

That was exactly the kind of hot talk and hot action that Joe dug. He really went to work!

Paul stripped off his clothes at the same time Joe was tearing off his own. Then, Paul slid down on the couch, next to Joe, with his cock sticking straight up in the air. He grabbed Joe by the back of the neck and roughly shoved Joe's face deep into the crisp, black hair around that demanding prick. He managed to breathe out another command, "SUCK IT! Suck my hot, achin' prick . . . NOW! EAT MY HOT DICK!!"

Joe loved the feeling as he was forced down on the huge rammer. It made him even hotter to be forced to suck the huge fuck tool. He went to work on it like he was starved for cock. He let his tongue do quick hot licks all over the en-



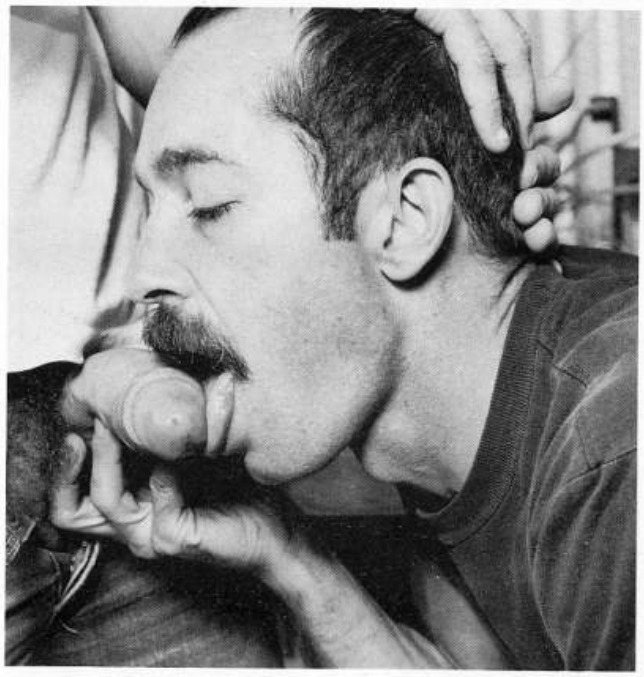
flamed head of Paul's stiffer. That almost drove Paul wild. He finally couldn't take anymore and grabbed Joe, forcing his about-to-pop cock deep in that teasing mouth.

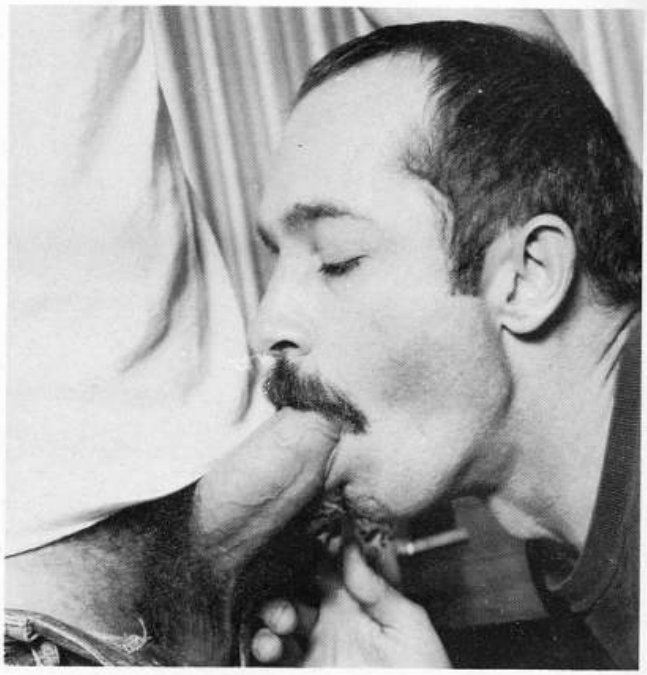
Paul really rammed his cock home in Joe's mouth. He was savage in his brutal face-fucking. The harder he did it, the more he forced Joe, the more Joe loved it! It was almost enough to make Joe cum without ever touching himself!

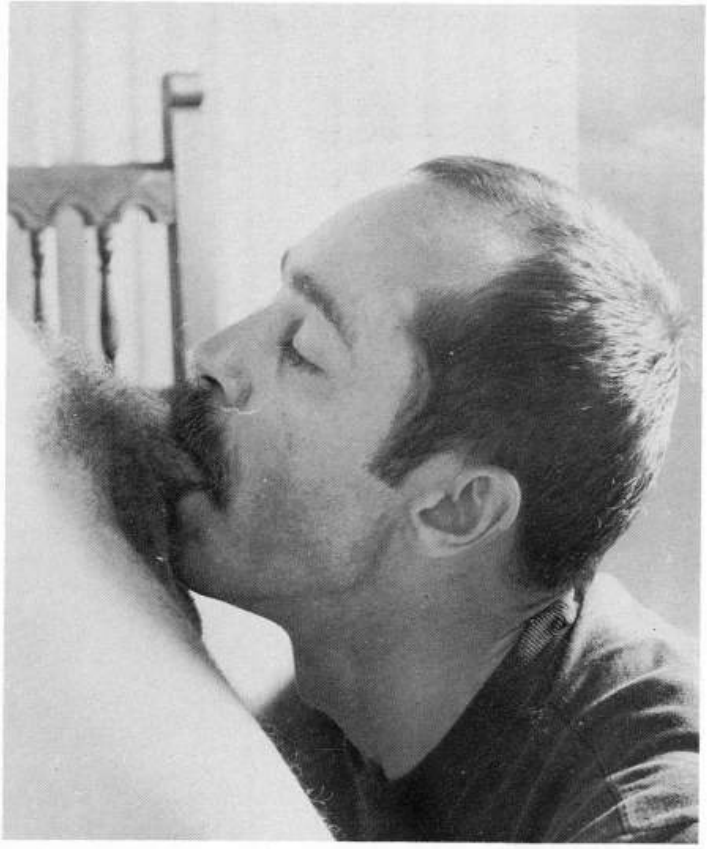
But that throbbing cock that was pressing against Paul's body didn't go unnoticed. Joe's big, drooling rammer was just too much to ignore. Paul pulled Joe around and started sucking him, while Joe was giving his cock a wild workout.

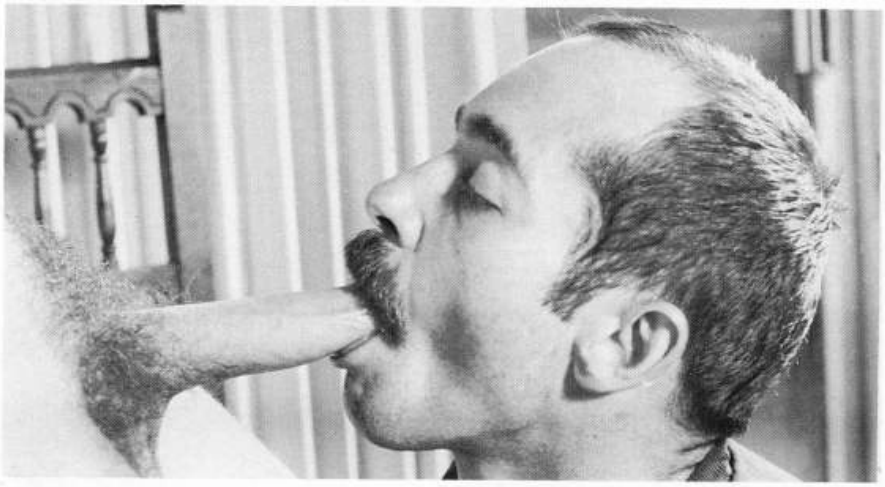
As soon as that mouth action started, Joe felt this hot spark jolt through his nuts. He wouldn't be able to take too much of that or he'd blast his load and he wanted to feel that huge fuck rod rammed deep in his ass before that happened. He raised his ass a little and managed to gasp out to Paul, "Come on . . . do it . . . eat out my ass . . . lick my hot hole . . . lick it clean!"

The only thing Paul liked better than a good suck-job was shoving every inch of his tool deep in some guy's guts. He knew, too, that the way to get anyone ready for that huge tool of his was to eat out their assholes, until they were screaming to get plugged with his



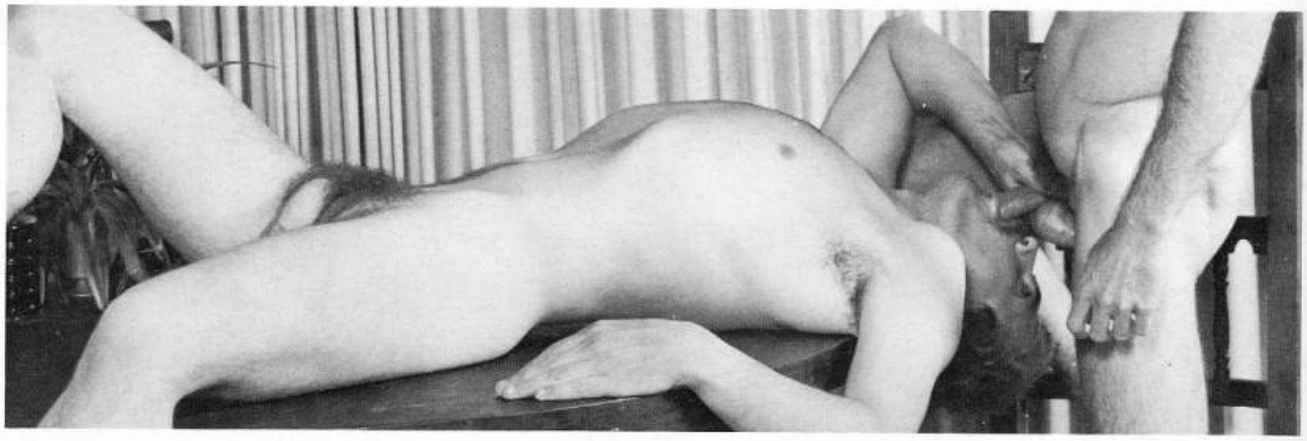






huge cock.

He was down on Joe's ass, shoving his tongue in as deep as he could send it. Joe was thrashing around on the couch like he was losing his mind. The feel of that fucking tongue was too much. He started begging Paul to fuck the shit out of his butt. Paul didn't waste a second. He climbed on that ass, now well primed by his



expert tongue, and shoved his huge prick home in that tight, hot hole.

Joe couldn't suppress the scream of pain as that cock rammed its way deep into his guts. The force with which Paul was fucking him was tearing him apart, but he loved it!

Both Paul and Joe almost fell off the couch when the voice from the other side of the door asked if everything was all right. Both guys were hot and trembling, close to spurting out their cum loads. Paul managed to pull back on his own clothes quickly, so he could run

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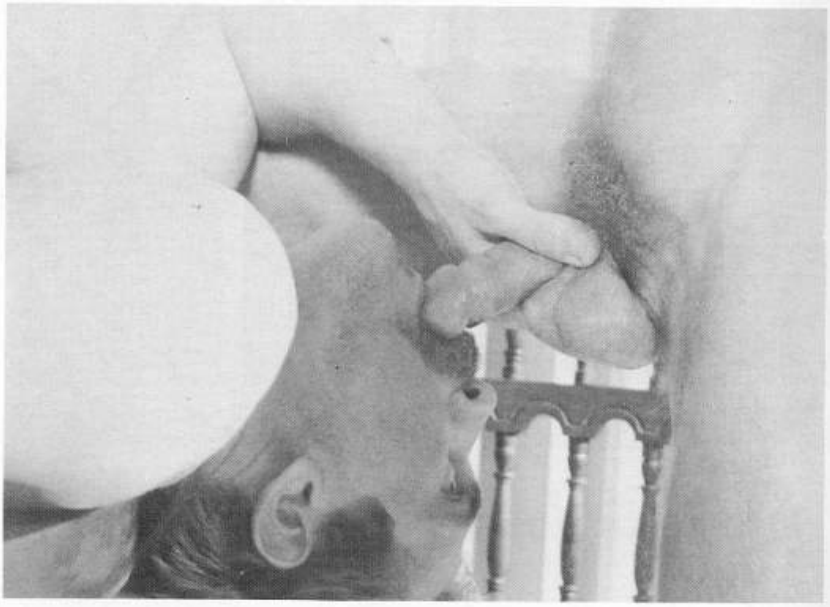
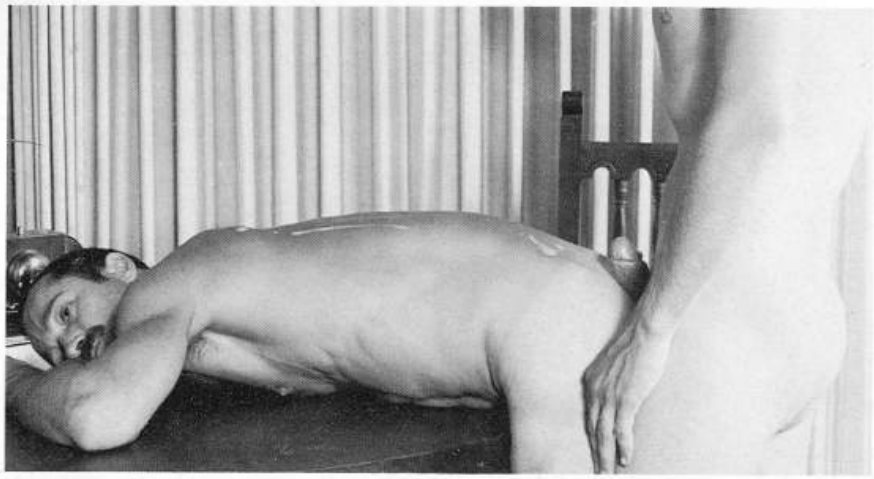




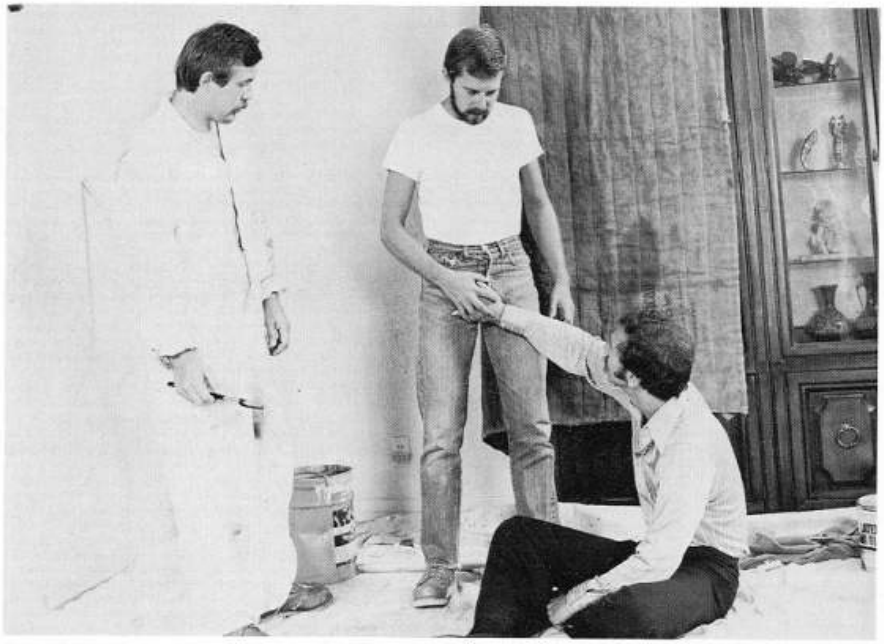
and see who was in the house. He left Joe still gasping on the couch.

The big guy in white coveralls, who Paul found standing in one of the rooms, explained that he was there to repaint the place and make any repairs. He added that his crew would be along soon, but that he'd come on ahead to check the place out first.

Paul cleared his throat. He hadn't expected the real estate agent to send the work crew over so soon after they'd bought the

place. He shook the workman's hand and introduced himself. The workman identified himself as Clint.

Paul couldn't help but notice the huge bulge in Clint's pants. He wasn't sure just how much the big man had heard. Paul was almost



sure that the guy wasn't aware of what was going on. The real estate agent was very straight and so Paul was sure this big, husky dude was too.

Paul's jaw dropped when Clint clutched his cock through his pants and started making small talk about how hard up he was. Paul just remained silent. Clint's conversation quickly turned to Fire Island and how he'd heard about all the wild goings-on there. His hand action on the still covered cock got faster and faster. Finally, really giving his dick a hard squeeze, he told Paul that he should close the windows before he got into any heavy action like he was into with that other guy.

All Paul could do was gasp.

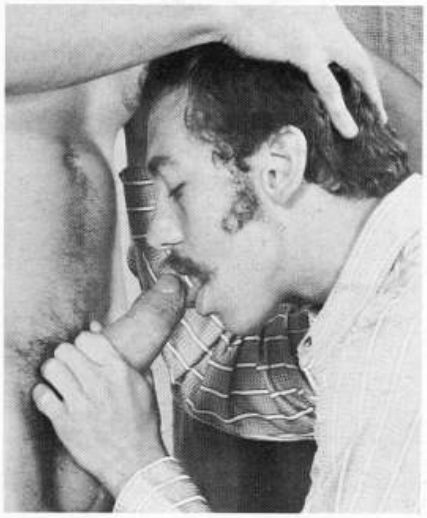
Clint quickly unzipped his coveralls and drug out an enormous dick that was stiffening rapidly. His hand action was now on hot, solid cock flesh and that clutching fist really went to work. He started gasping. He finally managed to gasp out, "Hey . . . come on . . . do it to me like you were doin' it to that other guy . . . get down here and give my hot cock some of that good lip lovin'!!"

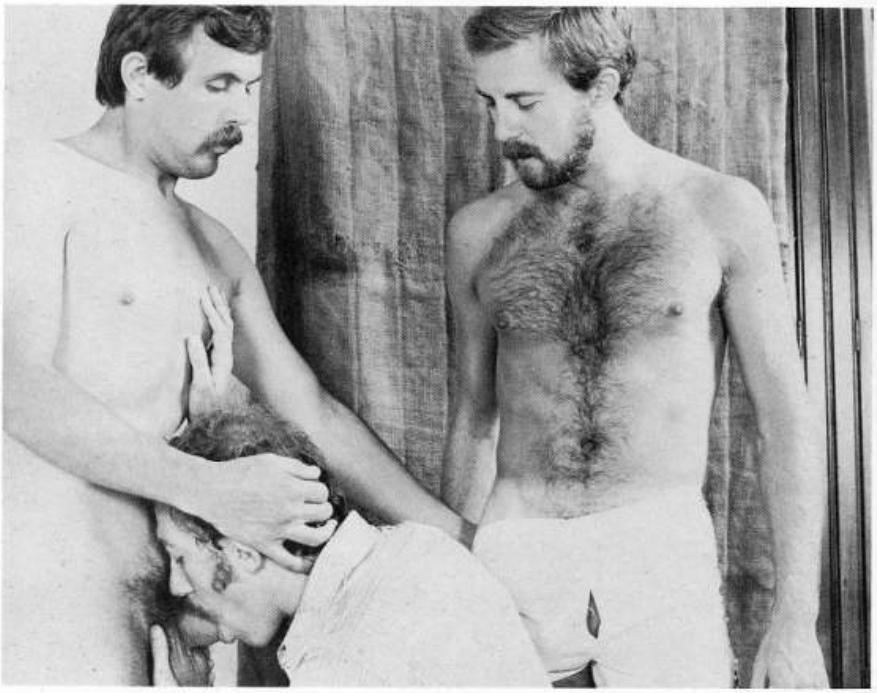
Paul fell right to his knees and started to work on the guy's huge cock. It was the biggest he'd ever tried to take and he almost gagged on it. But that didn't stop him. He loved having the big rod shoved deep in his ready throat!

As soon as he was really working, Clint reached out and grabbed Paul's cock in his hand. He breathed out in a harsh whisper, "Might as well help you out a little, too." Paul felt his clothes being pulled off. It was wild. He was trembling from what was happening.

Finally, Clint spoke again. "Hey . . . how does a cock taste . . . I've been wonderin' . . . you know . . . so . . . if you don't mind . . . I might just. . . ."

Paul felt the guy's lips close around the tip of his hot cock. He almost passed out from the heat





of that mouth. It was like a furnace. The rough beard only added to the hot, wild, flashing pleasure.

Clint, having stripped Paul, tore off his own clothes. He pulled Paul up on the only piece of furniture left in the room, a table, and started to work on Paul's cock while Paul worked on his.

Both the men were much too hot to hold off. It only took a few strokes to get Clint off. The big workman grabbed Paul by the back of the head and, ramming his cock in Paul's throat to the hilt, started screaming, "NOWNOW-NOW . . . I'm . . . gonna . . . do it . . . uuuggghhhnnnggghhh . . . I'm . . . UUGGHHnnnmmm . . . NOW . . . CCCUUUMMMIIIiiiNNNnnn'

. . . suckitsuckitsuckit . . . GET IT A L L . . . ALL MY HHHOOOTTT CCCUUUMMM-mmm. . . ."

Paul sucked as hard and fast as he could, taking all Clint's hot cum load. At the same time as Clint was popping his nuts, Paul blasted too. It was too late for Clint to pull his sucking mouth off Paul's cock and he, too, got a throat full of hot, slick man cum.

Clint managed to pull himself together and go out to see if his crew had arrived. His legs were weak as he shuffled through the door.

Paul was still hot and ready for another time. He tore back into the other room, where he'd left Joe.

He found Joe on the couch, finger-fucking his ass and jacking his still throbbing cock. Paul tore that finger out and rammed the shit out of Joe's well-primed asshole. They both exploded, Paul deep in Joe's hot ass and Joe drenching the both of them with his spunk.

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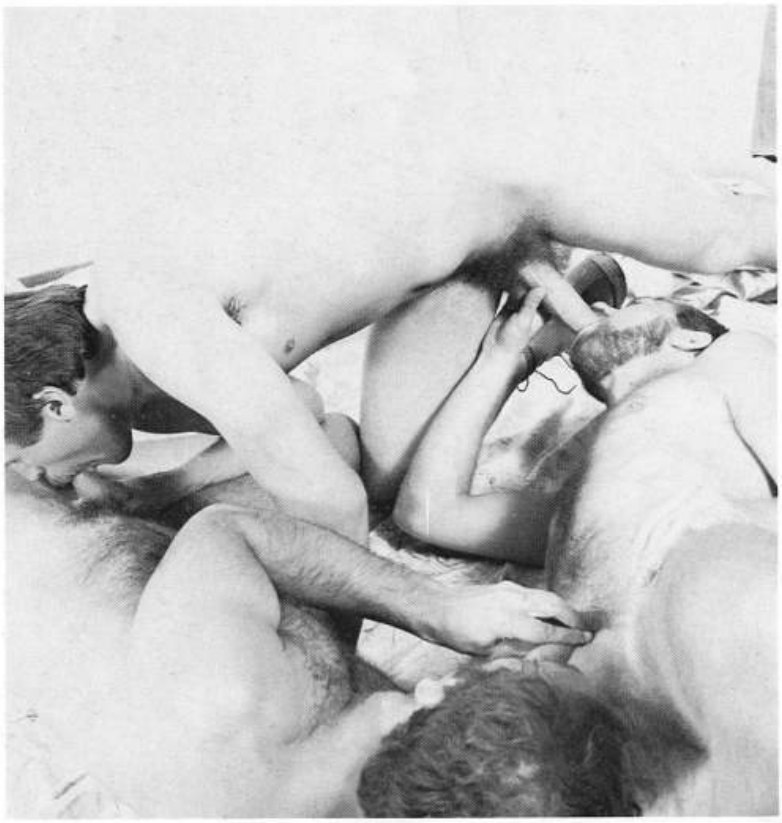
As Paul lay there gasping, he could still hear Clint's words as he went through the door, asking him not to say anything about what they'd done. Paul just couldn't keep that a secret though, so he related the whole story to Joe. Paul was much too drained to do anything but just tell it. But the hot story caused Joe's cock to spring right back to life. He started working it in his fist. Finally, Joe couldn't take anymore and ran out to see this big stud that Paul had told him about. All Paul could do was drop back on the couch, exhausted.

By the time Joe found the workman that Paul had told him about, the rest of the crew had arrived. Clint had already sent them out to other parts of the house to do various jobs. He was being helped only by one, a young blond kid. He and Clint had started to repaint the walls of the main entry room.

It only took one look at the young kid for Joe to know that the blond kid knew what was happening there on the island. The way the kid returned Joe's hot look told Joe that. Joe's cock was still hot and hard in his pants. He wasn't about to waste any time.

Joe moved over to the blond kid and started to grope him. The kid blushed furiously but his cock throbbed in Joe's hand. Joe knew that the kid was ready. The young



guy made no attempt to stop Joe's action.

Joe didn't waste any time. He unzipped the kid's coveralls and took out the young, straining dick. Joe worked it a few times in his fist. The young blond dropped his head back and started to moan. That caused Clint to turn around.

"HEY . . . What the hell is happen. . . ."

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North American

North American

He never got the words out of his mouth. Joe reached out and grabbed the bulge in the big dude's coveralls too. Clint just let out a low, hot grunt and let the guy do it to him. He pushed his hips forward so Joe could get a really good grip on that big rammer. Clint was more than ready to go again. He'd just discovered man sex and he wanted more of it. A *lot* more of it!

Clint wanted more than just Joe's hand on his cock though. He pulled Joe's clutching hand away and unzipped his fly. He hauled out his stiff cock and pulled Joe back over to him. He gasped out, "HERE, man . . . go to WORK on that hunk of FUCK MEAT!"

Clint pressed Joe to his knees and forced his hot dick into Joe's face. Joe didn't waste one second. He sucked that huge rammer deep in his throat. His mouth went to work. His tongue worked just as hard, licking all around and under

the mushroom crown of the huge, hard tool. Clint went wild, shoving his big, drooling cock as deep in Joe's throat as he could shove it.

The blond kid, while watching all that hot action, began tearing off his clothes. His whole body was trembling. He'd been turned on to his boss for a long time but was sure the big stud wouldn't be interested, so he hadn't tried to do anything about the way he'd been feeling. The wild action of Joe's on Clint's big, stiff prick told him that he'd been wrong, though, and now the young kid was going to make up for lost time!

Clint glanced over at the kid and, seeing him undress, began to pull his own coveralls off. He motioned to the blond and soon, between the two workers, they also had Joe stripped.

Clint stood up over Joe, his big cock throbbing and dripping hot juice. He was ready! He took his big rod in his fist and ran it back and forth over Joe's upturned face. That got to Joe. He had to have another taste of that huge tool. His tongue darted out and licked across the tip of Clint's steaming prick. Clint groaned and

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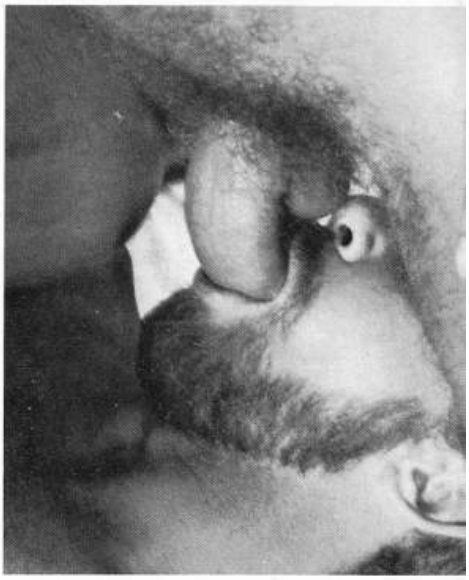
North American

shoved his prick against that teasing tongue again and again. The hot moan from behind Clint caused him to twist his head around, since that moan was so filled with the deep sounds of hot, demanding lust.

The young blond worker was watching the action and working his young cock rapidly in his clenched fist. Clint breathed out hotly to the kid, "Hey . . . kinda wild . . . yeah? You wanna get in on some of this hot-mouthed, cocksuckin'? Come on, Alan . . . get over here and let this dude give

it to you!"

All Alan, the blond kid, could do was just stand there and stare. Suddenly, Clint realized that it was not Joe the kid was staring at but Clint's own cock! Alan's eyes seemed glazed over from just looking at the huge stiffer Clint was ramming down Joe's throat. Clint started to tremble. That kid looking at his cock the way he was caused a wild spark to run through



Clint's hot nuts. Finally, he pulled his cock out of Joe's sucking throat and pointed it at Alan. Clint's voice was low and filled with heat. "You . . . you . . . wanna taste of this, kid? You wanna wrap your hot lips around *my* hot prick?"

Alan, almost as if he were in a daze, reached out and took the huge tool in his hand. His fingers closed around it and he started slowly working it in his fist. Clint was moaning, his head dropped back and his eyes closed. He knew he wouldn't be able to hold off long, the way the kid was working

that cock in that tightly closed fist of his. Clint tore his straining prick out of that hand and roughly shoved Alan to the floor. He hissed out to the young blond, "GET DOWN ON IT . . . S U C K M Y H O T C O C K . . . you know you want to . . . doitdoitdoit . . . SUCK MY PRICK . . . N O W !!"

It was a moment Alan had been dreaming about. He'd never actually sucked a guy before. He had thought about it many times, he'd even dreamed about it. Now, it was all coming true. He closed his eyes and opened his mouth. He let Clint's huge stiffer slide all the way down his throat. It was so big and so hard that it caused him to gag at first. The kid tried to pull away but Clint grabbed him by the back of the head and started brutally shoving his cock as far in that young virgin throat as he

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workman reached out and pulled Joe closer to him. His hot mouth found Joe's cock and he sucked it into his waiting throat. Joe, not expecting that, almost shot right then. He managed to hold back and, after a few seconds, really started slamming his stiffer home, deep in Clint's throat.

While Clint was sucking, he could see Joe's hot asshole. The big stud remembered how Joe had begged Paul to fuck him. Clint had watched the whole thing through

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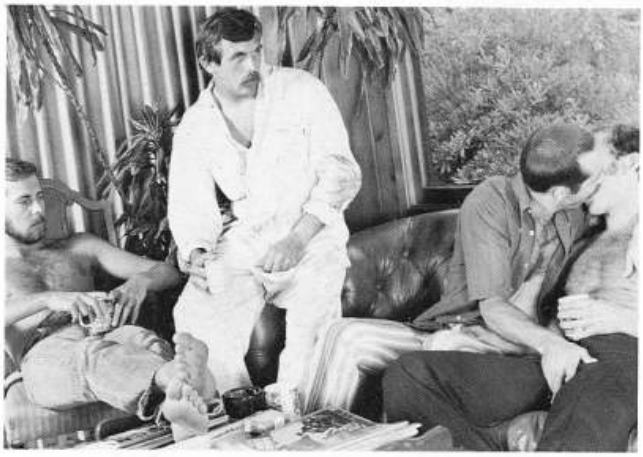
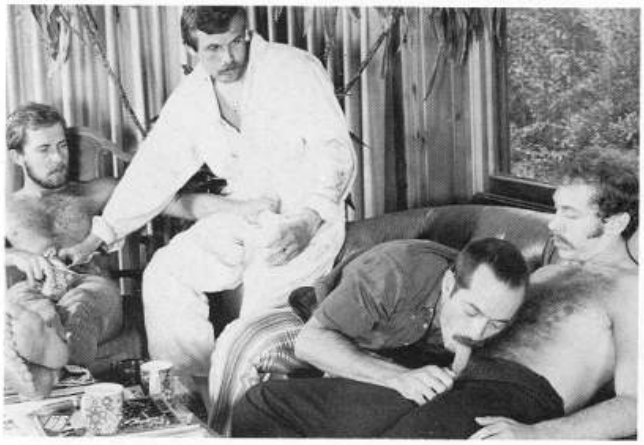
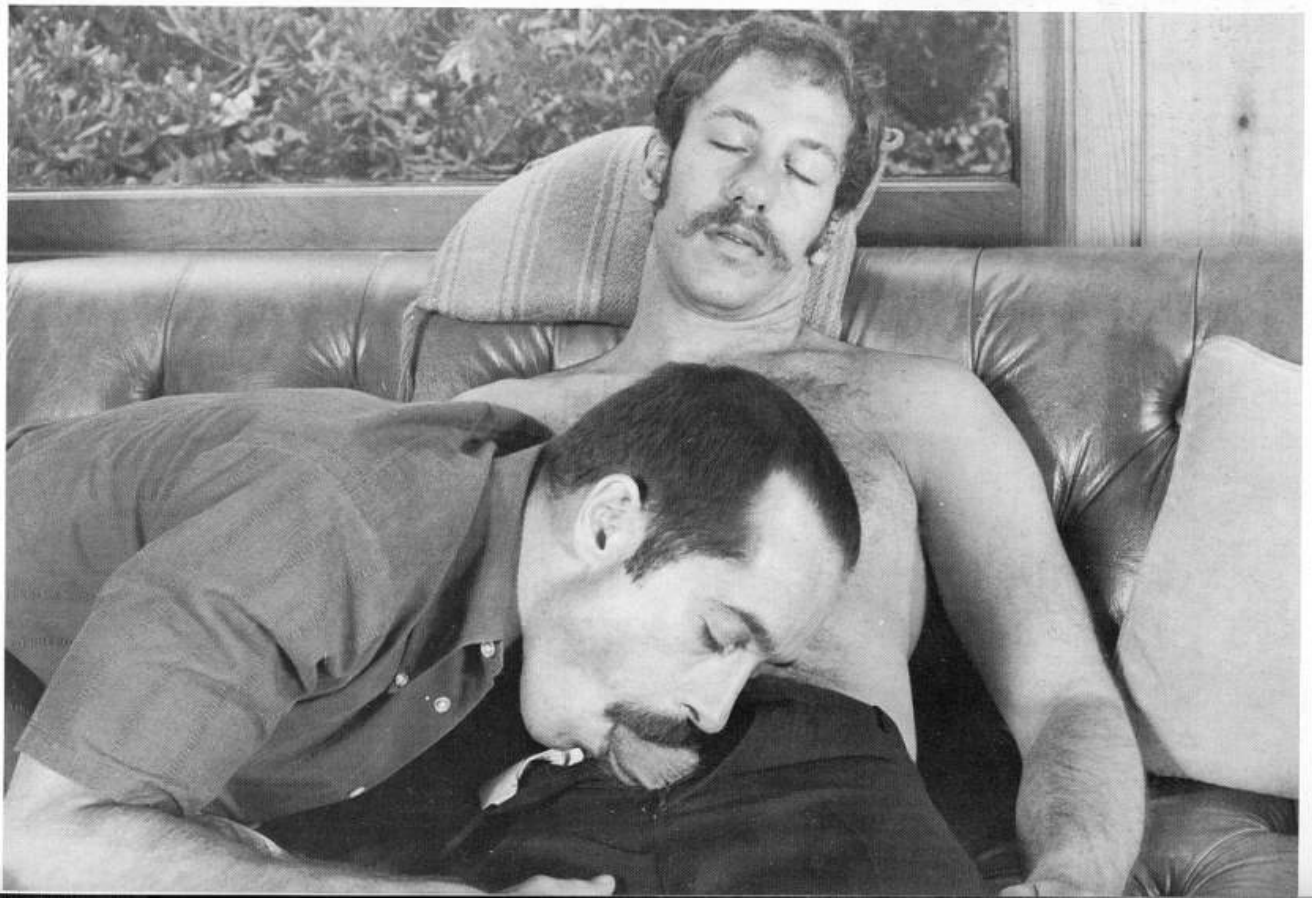
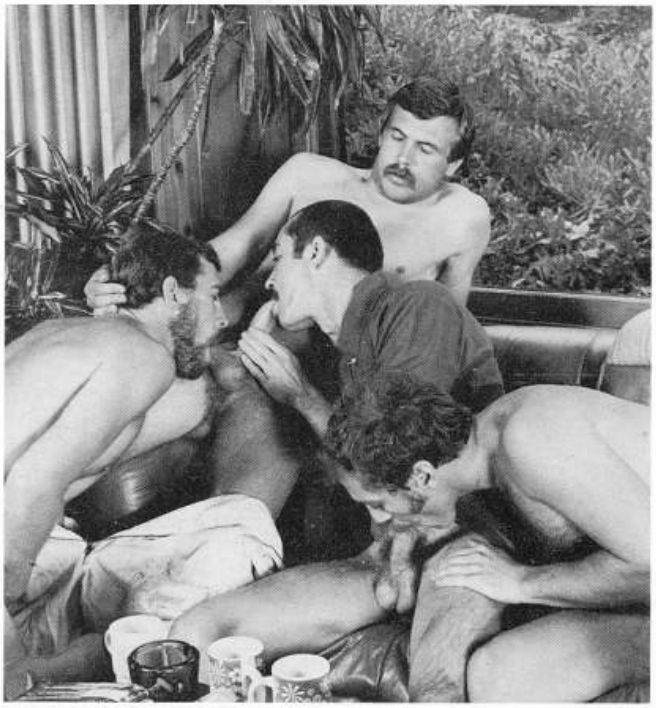
could shove it. Alan went to work on Clint's stiff prick just like he'd been doing it all his life!

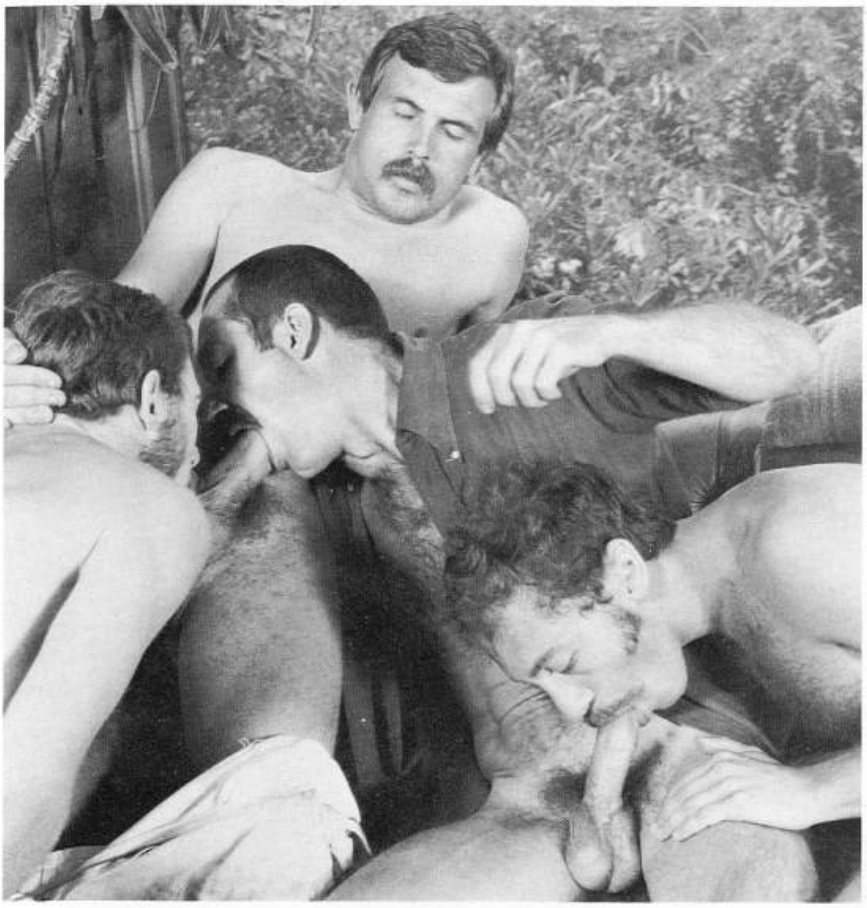
Now it was Joe's turn to go wild. He took his cock in his fist and worked it while he swung over the blond kid and went down on that young cock. Clint watched Joe work on his young worker. Joe's cock was right in front of his face. Clint remembered the wild sensation of that hot cum load down his throat from the other dude, earlier in the day. The big











the open window. The feel of a tight ass clenching his cock was something Clint had never experienced. That was what he wanted right then!

The big dude flipped Joe around and climbed on that humping ass. He shoved his cock right into that asshole, as far and hard as he could shove it. Joe, un-

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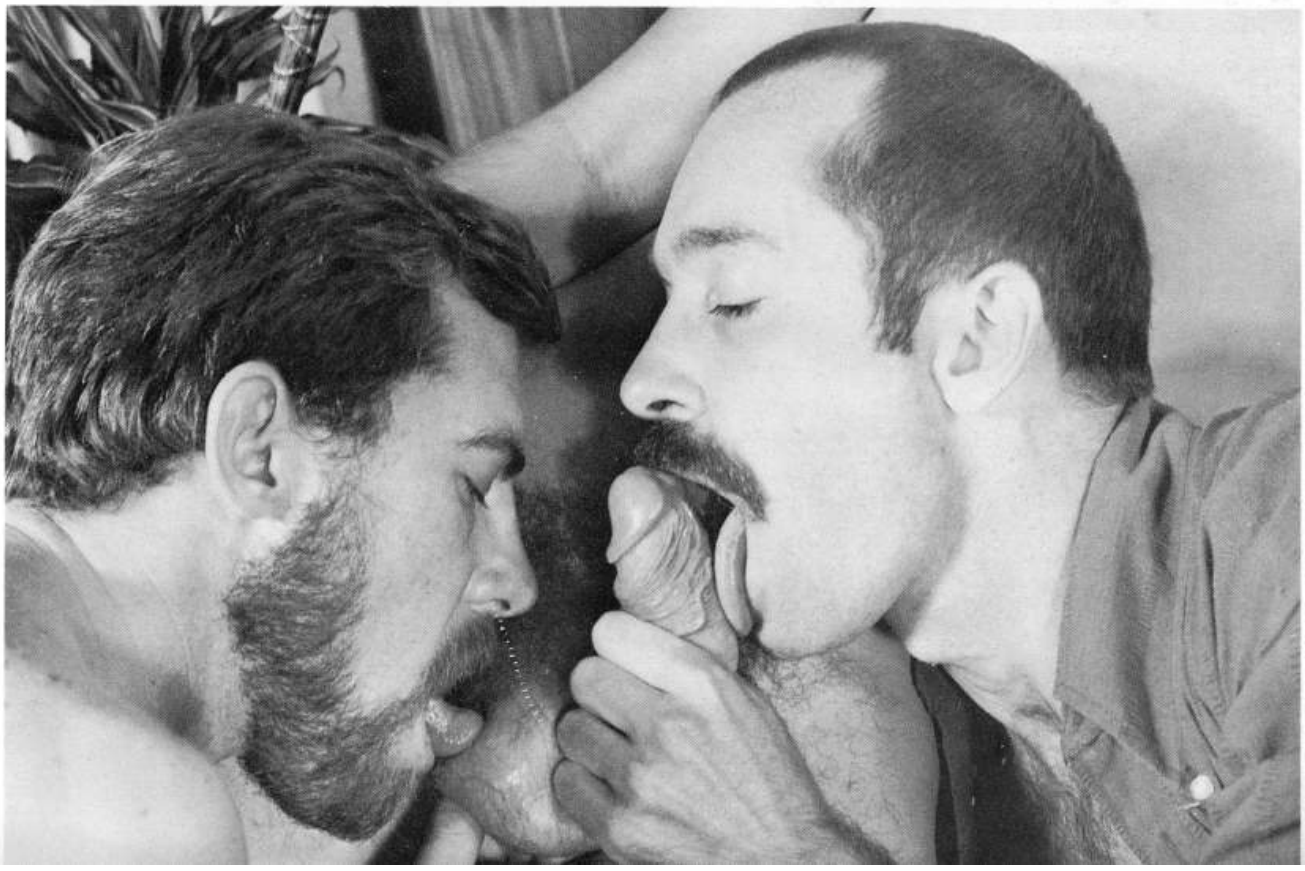
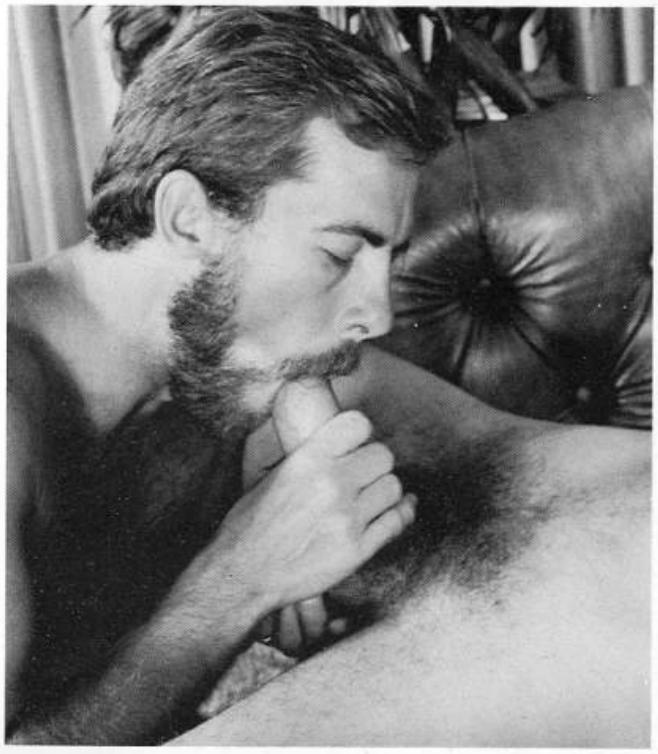
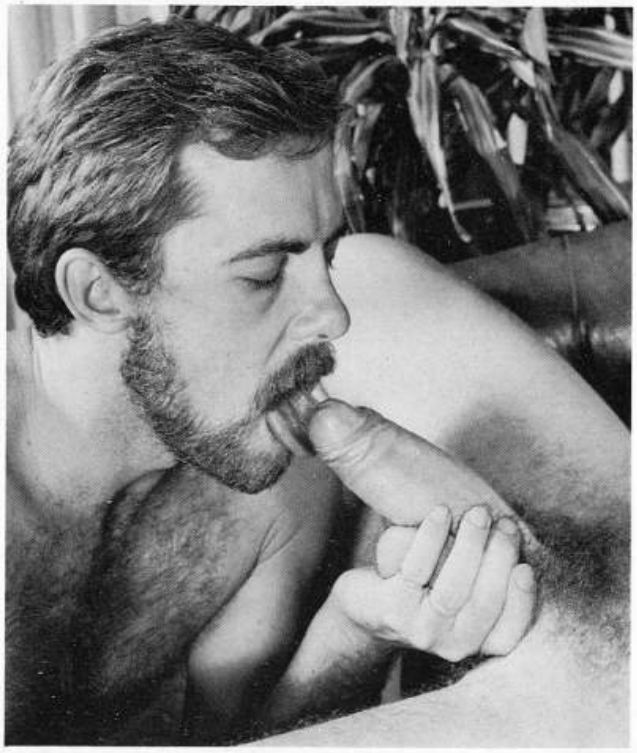






prepared, screamed out in pain. He didn't have long to scream. Alan pushed his hot cock right back down that screaming throat!

Joe, finally getting accustomed to those long, ass-plowing strokes of Clint's, went to work on Alan. While he was sucking, Joe managed to locate the blond kid's little asshole with his finger. He pushed it deep in that tight opening. The kid groaned but didn't try and stop Joe. The sight of what Clint was doing had turned him on and he was willing to try almost anything.

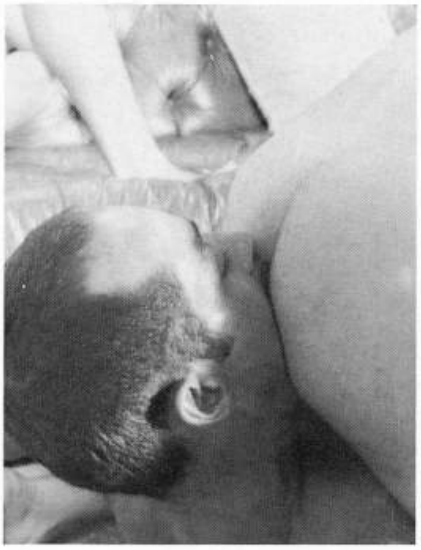
After only a few finger-fucking strokes, Joe pulled Alan under him. While Clint rammed Joe's ass, Joe shoved just the head of his own screaming cock in the kid's tight opening. There was nothing but a grunt from Alan. That was what Joe was waiting for. He rammed in as hard as he could. Alan let out a scream as the huge cock was shoved deep in his tight, virgin asshole. Joe, paying no attention, kept fucking away, as fast and hard as he could.

The kid's loud scream brought Paul running into the room. All

Paul could do was just stand and stare at the wild sex scene. Joe wasn't going to let him get away with that, though. Joe, seeing the big, stiffening bulge in Paul's pants, pulled his partner over and went to work on that straining prick. Soon, Paul was right into the hot sex with the three of them.

The hot action was too much for Joe. He'd held off for as long as he could. A spark went from his nuts all the way up his body. His cock stiffened and the hot cum explosion started. "OOOHHHooo . . . Here it cccuuummmsss . . . I'mI'mI'm . . . gonnaaa . . . nownownow . . . YEAH . . . SSSsssHHHhhhOOOoooTTTIIINNNnnn'. . . ." He drenched them all with his lava-hot load of man juice.

Clint, remembering how much Paul's cock had gotten to him when it had exploded in his throat, took over as soon as Joe pulled off. It did it again. The first touch of Paul's cock in his throat again and he felt it start. His balls clenched and the bolt of hot cum from his nuts started. Joe went back to work on Paul's cock, his mouth against Clint's. Clint screamed, "Mememe . . . tootootoo . . . nownownow . . . CCCuuummmiiinnn' . . . OOOooo-



hhhgggNNNnnnggghhhhhuuuggggnnn. . . ."

Alan couldn't wait. He shot. His cock erupted with all his built-up need and he covered them with his hot load too. He couldn't scream. All he could do was gurgle in hot, wild lust. Paul's cock blasted out along with the kid's.

They were all drenched in hot cum.

It was Paul who first had the idea. He explained it to the two workmen, telling them what he and Joe intended to use the house for. Clint, shoving Alan forward, told Paul that he had the house's first member. Then added with a knowing grin that he'd be interested himself. Paul had other ideas though. He wanted the four of them to do the same hot sex

scene, just like the one they'd done that afternoon, at an open house! That would be sure to attract a lot of members to the place!

Joe was more than willing. Clint even agreed that it would be fun to do it in front of a bunch of horny guys, while they watched. He loved the idea of turning some dudes on with his huge cock and hot actions. Only Alan seemed to be a little reluctant to join in on the scene. Clint smiled at the kid and took the young blond's cock in his fist. The big workman pulled the cock a few times. Alan dropped his head back and started to groan. With a smile, Clint told Joe and Paul that they could count on both of them!

Word about the plan spread fast. Clint was something of a legend on the Island. Everyone had wanted to swing on that huge cock, but no one seemed to have had the chance. The day of the open house show, the place was packed.

There was no big production. Joe, Paul, Alan and Clint just sat on a couch in front of a group of chairs. They were all naked. Each one's cock was half hard. As soon as a lot of guys were sitting in the chairs, Joe pulled Paul over to him and went to work on Paul's big cock. The guys watching started pulling out their own cocks and jacking them, while watching.

Clint wasn't going to be left out. He pulled Alan over to him and forced the young, blond kid down on his prick, which had sprung up to full hard life when the action started. Alan only paused for a second. He was still not sure about the whole scene

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but one look at his boss' cock caused him to forget any objections. He went right to work.

The scene in front of all those watching guys was even wilder than the one the day before. Both Paul and Joe lost all their inhibitions. Even Alan loosened up. They were sucking and doing things they never thought of doing before that.

The scene really turned Clint on. He went wild! All those guys watching him and working on their own stiff pricks caused him to do any and everything. He grabbed Alan and sucked the kid's cock deep in his throat. The moans from the audience got louder and louder.

The four hot fuckers didn't stop with just sucking. They sucked, each did everyone at least once. They sixty-nined with whoever wasn't ramming his prick into a sucking face. Paul was the first one to shove his cock in an asshole. He loved fucking and couldn't wait to get that big tool of his buried in a tight butt. He climbed Joe and plugged away.

The guys watching were now tearing off their clothes, going for each other's cocks.

Clint joined in on the fuck action, too, shoving his big rammer deep in that pumping butt of Paul's that was driving his cock, in turn, deep into Joe. Alan, wild with lust, would take whoever's cock he could get deep in his hot, waiting throat. Joe looked up at the young blond's quivering cock and sucked it deep in his own throat.

The crowd was as hot and into just as heavy a sex trip as the one they were watching. The grunts and groans got louder and hotter. The four guys doing the wild action for the crowd knew they'd have to shoot soon.

Joe groaned first, pulled out his

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cock and let his cum fly out all over the three others. Paul was next, but he stood in front of the watchers and shot his cum all over that watching crowd of guys! They went wild! They jacked faster and all started shooting themselves. Clint and Alan popped at the same time, and did it just as Paul had done, all over the crowd!

Cum flowed, covering the four hot fuckers and all the watching guys.

Paul and Joe, very proud of themselves, sat smiling at each other, signing up the members.

Clint, in the meantime, was busy taking care of as many new members as he could. Alan, no longer shy, was getting it from both ends at the same time.

There was no doubt about it. This was going to be a very successful venture indeed, in more ways than Joe and Paul had ever thought possible!

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